

ESTR ELECTRA
COLOR

62

just 18

NO.1

a yummy
collection
of little
lovelies!

* **BARBIE**

* **CANDY**

* **PATTY**

...AND MANY MORE

SALE TO MINORS IS FORBIDDEN.
THIS IS A SEXUALLY EXPLICIT
PUBLICATION PREPARED FOR IN-
TERESTED ADULTS WHO BELIEVE
THIS TYPE OF MATERIAL MAY
HAVE VALUE FOR THEM AND
HAVE A NORMAL CURIOSITY
CONCERNING SUCH MATTERS.





JUST 18

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a Little** page 32

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Barbie





I don't care if mummy did call me three times, I'm going to stay here and play. I love all my games. There's just not enough time in the day. I wish the sun was always up and everywhere kids were playing.

My name is Barbie and I really wish you'd play ball with me. We could bounce it up against the side of the wall. Sometimes I would win and sometimes you would win. See how much fun we could have?

Then after awhile we could play hide-and-go-seek. There's a place I know where you'll never find me! It's real secret and I can't tell anyone. Maybe I'll give you one little hint. There's an old dirt path right off Temple Street. If you follow it all the way it'll take you to an old deserted house. When you first see it you'll think it's haunted.



Don't get scared. Unless you have a mirror on you they won't bother you. They all hate to see their reflection. That's why they never go by the dirty windows during the day.

If I sneak in real fast none of them catch me. You won't be able to find where I am because I've got a secret place inside and I'm not going to tell you where it is.

Don't go away! There's other games we can play. How about "Find the Pussy!" That's lots of fun. I'll hide my furry pussy and see if you can find where she is. No peeking! Close your eyes real tight and keep your hand behind your back. O.K. I'm on my way. Can I take a lick of my lollipop before I leave?

All right, I'm hid! See if you can find me and my pussy. I can hear you sneaking around. Oh! You're getting close. Is that your finger? Gee it's awful cold! Oom it, you found my pussy.

O.K. you win. Now let's play something else. No, I don't want to play that same game again. Once I lose I want to do something else. After all I am a spoiled little kid. I have to get my way or I'll scream and hold my breath until my face turns blue.

Oh you have an idea for a new game? O.K. let's hear it! I hope I can jump up and down because I sure like to do that. First I have to follow you into the bedroom. Gee, that sounds like a funny place to have a game. I like to play in my back yard. There's all kinds of dirt I can dig up.

Why are you standing up on top of the mattress? You want me to come up beside you and jump up and down? Hey this is really great. If my mummy saw me do this I'd get a spanking. What did you say? That's what you're going to do to me. Oh no! But you told me to do this. Why should I get punished? It's not fair.





I'm going to look for a new playmate. You don't play fair. My little behind is all red and swollen now. Good-bye! Don't try to stop me or I'll stomp my feet and scream for my mummy.

Now I'm all alone again. I'll have to play with my invisible friends. Oh sure, I have lots of them whenever I get lonely. There's Nicky and Ricky and Dicky. They're lots of fun and they never cause me any trouble.

Right now we're going to run all the way to the old deserted house. Sometimes Ricky tries to trip me but I always jump right over his foot. But then Nicky pushes me into the bushes and wants to play another kind of game. Oh naughty Ricky! Stop that or I'll tell mummy.















Well here we are on the porch
of the old house. Gee, all of a
sudden I'm afraid of the ghosts
inside. Maybe I should close my
eyes and they'll all go away.





I don't want to play any more. All I have to do is hold up my hand and Ricky, Nicky and Dicky will vanish in a puff of smoke. There they go! I'm all alone again. Guess I'll just skip all the way home.

There's my lollipop on the front porch. Nobody took it while I was gone. Oh I'm so happy! I sure feeling like sucking on something sweet.

I wish I had another playmate now. There's no fun in playing by yourself. Maybe I should snap my fingers and get all my invisible friends back again. No, that would be too easy. I'm going to make up my own game and play until mummy comes out and grabs me by the shoulder.











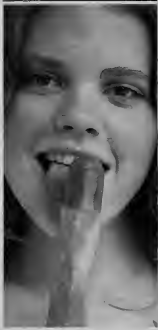
...as sweet



JUST 'CAUSE MY NAME'S CANDY EVERY-
ONE THINKS I'M SWEET. WELL I CAN BE A
TERROR IF I DON'T GET MY WAY, SO DON'T
THINK I'M A SILLY LITTLE GIRL.

as candy





Of course I do love to get boxes of chocolate bon-bons. I could munch on them all day. And popsicles are the greatest thing in the world. Lemon and lime are my favorite. If you really want to please me stick one of those in my mouth and I'll be your little slave forever.

Mummy doesn't want me to eat all this candy. She says that it will ruin my teeth when I get older. But I don't think I'll ever get any older. I've decided to stay a little girl forever. It's more fun this way!

Every time it's my birthday I make a wish that I'll have my own candy store. After all that's my name so why shouldn't I own my own little candy counter? The first day I'd give all the kids who visited me a free lick on all my lollipops. That would be just a sample. They would certainly come back for more.

But no matter how much I wish, I have yet to get my own store. My big sister gets everything she asks for, why shouldn't I get the same. Oh well, a little girl has to take what she can get these days.





What do you think I should get for Christmas? Sure that's a little way off but I think I should start making my list right now. All I can put down is candy! I guess I'm just hooked on that sweet stuff.

My little sister is always trying to steal my candy. Every time she does I slap her wrist. She's got to learn that what's mine is mine—especially if it's candy! No one can take that without a big fight.

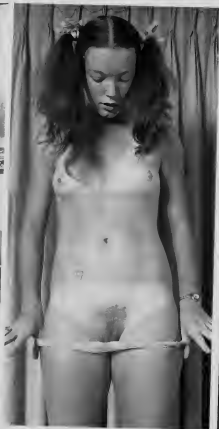




**MARY HAD A
LITTLE...**













**PATTY'S
PARTY
LINE**

The phone never stops ringing at Patty's house. Other girls are jealous of her popularity but they could be getting just as many calls if they had Patty's personality.

Patty always leaves herself wide open for any occasion which might come up. All her boyfriends know that there is always room for one more on her list. Because she likes variety she tries to know as many different kinds of people as possible.

On her last birthday, her parents gave her a private phone. Now she can dial a number most any time of the day or night. Sometimes she suddenly wakes up and has a desire to call an old friend. Her finger is itching to get inside that dial slot.



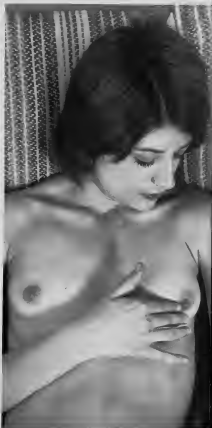


There are times when Petty leaves the phones far behind. When the sun is bright she loves to get a tan which she can talk about on the phone later. She saves up all the gossip she can so there won't be any blind spots in her marathon telephone conversations.





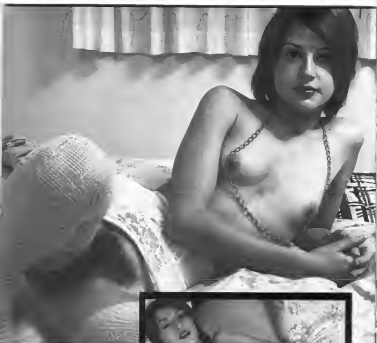
Don't think Patty sits around all the time. She gets plenty of healthy exercise or she wouldn't have such a beautiful tight little body. Her favorite sport is bicycling and she has been known to travel as much as fifty miles a day. If she could only find a portable phone to take along with her it would make the journey so much more interesting.











Patty has been known to give people a line to get them to her parties. Sometimes there really isn't a party at all. She just wants company, someone around the house her own age. It's a trick but no one really complains. Patty is too popular. They all like to get Patty at her part parties. And even though she's on the phone a lot, she doesn't have any serious hang-ups.



